

A Motorman's Life.

FULL OF HARDSHIPS, EXPOSURE AND
CONSTANT DANGER.

The Great Strain on a Man's Nerves
Sufficient in Itself to Wreck Him in
a Short Time. The Experience
of a Well-Known Motorman.

From the Cincinnati, Ohio, Enquirer.

The life of a motorman is not a bed of roses. He is subjected to many hardships especially in the winter when he is exposed to the cold and snow. Even in the summer he must bear the intense heat which beats down upon him. Considerable nerve and self-possession is necessary in a good motorman, for the lives and limbs of his passengers are at stake. One of the best known electric motormen in this city is William Frazer, who is at present running a car on the Cincinnati electric line. He is not only well known to his fellow employees but to the people who travel on his car. Mr. Frazer is a young man about twenty-six years of age and resides with his wife and child at 144 Betts Street, Cincinnati, O. About a year ago Mr. Frazer was taken with serious stomach troubles. He bought several kinds of medicine which were recommended to him, but none of them seemed to give him even temporary benefit. An enthusiastic admirer of that famous remedy known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People told him to try them. Frazer was almost discouraged, but took the advice. To a reporter for the Enquirer he said:

"I can most heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are all that is claimed for them, in fact they advertise themselves better than any medicine I ever saw. I was seized some time ago with a bad attack of indigestion. My stomach hurt me nearly all the time and I could not digest my food. The pain was almost unbearable and I found nothing that would give me relief. I confess that when I bought the first box of Pink Pills I hadn't much confidence in their efficacy because I had tried so many things without success that I was almost discouraged. Before I had taken one box I was decidedly better. Two boxes cured me entirely. While I have been under the weather from other causes my indigestion has never returned. If it ever should I know just what to do. I have so much confidence in the efficacy of Pink Pills that if I ever get real sick again with any disorder I shall use some of them. It is a pleasure for me, I assure you, to testify to the excellent qualities of these Pink Pills. They not only tone the stomach but regulate the bowels and act as a mild cathartic."

Mr. Frazer's testimonial means something. He speaks from personal experience and any one who doubts that he received the benefits stated can easily verify the assertion by calling on Mr. Frazer or seeing him some time while he is on his car. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

He Shut Off the Cats.

The patience of a Brooklyn electrician has been sorely tried by the nocturnal song of cats. Night after night his well-earned rest would be broken by the solos, duets and choruses which were given by the feline congregation in his back yard. One night, while he was lying awake, vowing deep and summary vengeance on his tormentors, an inspiration came to him. He had heard that the cat, like the skylark, does not sing on the ground. It must climb a fence to find inspiration for the outpourings of its musical soul. The electrician's back yard is surrounded by a high fence, which would invariably be studded with dim silhouettes far into the night; but they are there no longer. The overwrought sufferer conceived the idea of running a wire through which he could send a powerful current around the top of the fence, the switch being close to his hand. He says the sweetest moments in his life was when the first call came and bumped its back against the wire. He joyously pressed the button. There was a raged, alternating current kind of a howl, and an instantaneous whisking of a furry mass, and all was still. Within a week not a cat would come within ten rods of the fence, and the ingenious Brooklynite now sleeps peacefully.

Prizing Names on Fruit.

The rosy cheek of an apple is on the sunny side; the colorless apple grows in the leafy shade. Advantage may be taken of this to have a pleasant surprise for children. A piece of stiff paper placed around an apple in the full sun will shade it, and if the "Mary" or "Bobbie" is cut in the paper so that the sun can color the apple through these stenciled spaces the little one can gather the apple for itself with the name printed on the fruit by nature itself.—Meehan's Monthly.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

It is said that "brains will tell." Sometimes they will and sometimes they will not. Sometimes the more brains a man has the less he will tell. It doesn't always answer for brains to tell.

Kate Field in Denver.

Denver, Sept. 10.—My journey from Chicago was over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, one of the best managed systems in the country. I should say, judging by the civility of the employees, the comfort I experienced, the excellence of its roadbed, and the punctuality of arrival. I actually reached Denver ahead of time. The Burlington route is also the best to St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City.

A WESTERN MAN-KILLER.

He Was Pained by a Reference to His
Prowess at Dodge City.

It has often been noted by those favored men who, in traveling about the west, made the acquaintance of some famous killers, that the killer was always quietly and soberly reserved about the homicides he had committed, and never cared to talk about them, says the Washington Post. Charles Bassett, who has great renown in the southwest as a gun-fighter and a game man, is no exception to the rule. It chanced that all of Bassett's killings were on the side of public order and occurred while he was an officer of the law. For several years Bassett was marshal of Dodge City. Bat Masterson was Bassett's deputy. It happened more than once in straightening out the destinies of Dodge that Bassett was called on to shoot—a ceremony wherein he was always careful to aim low, with gratifying results. When Luke Short—who afterward killed Jim Courtwright, a Texas desperado—was run out of Dodge, Bassett was the first man he came to in seeking help to put him back. Having secured Bassett, Luke Short gathered about him an array which had a record for cool nerve and quick, sure work with a Colt's pistol that would be hard to duplicate. Short was escorted back to Dodge by Bassett, Bat Masterson, Wyatt Earp, Bill Earp, Virgil Earp, Doc Holliday, Curly Bill, Shotgun Collins and others, who, as stark, indomitable fighters, had as much fame in their country as ever had the Black Douglass or Bruce or Wallace in his. But as to the solemn reticence of those killers when touched on as to their bloody deeds: Bassett is and has been for years, the manager of a resort in Kansas City. One winter night Bassett and several others were standing near the big stove, drinking and defying the weather. The talk had drifted to the winter days of Dodge City, when Jack Nuckols suddenly spoke up with:

"By the way, Charlie, you killed several men at Dodge City, didn't you?"

A look of pain and uneasiness came across Bassett's face like a cloud. He was staggered and worried and showed it. A profound silence fell upon the several men present and Nuckols began to grow embarrassed. For full half a minute Bassett looked at the questioner without saying a word. Then, as if a thought had come to him that he knew he was safe to act on, he helped himself to a drink of whisky all alone. When he returned he backed up to the stove, and, surveying Nuckols, said, in a mild, inquiring tone:

"Well, if I did it was right."

Nuckols hastened to assure him that no one harbored a doubt on that point and the subject was politely changed. Afterward one of the onlookers remarked:

"You can bet it bothered Bassett when it drove him to drinking whisky by himself. I'll bet two to one that's the first drink Bassett's taken alone in twenty years."

An Annual Drunk.

The oldest temperance society in the world is the abstaining commune in Achlyka, in Siberia, all of whose members are strict teetotalers every day in the year except one. Regularly on the first day of September, year after year, all the adult members of the commune assemble in the parish church and every one takes a solemn vow before the altar to drink no wine, beer or spirits "from the morrow" of the following day for the whole year. The clause "from the morrow" is introduced in order to give them a reward for their virtue in the shape of a whole day of drunken carnival. As soon as they leave the church they begin to indulge in a horrible bacchanalian drinking, which continues throughout the day, until neither man nor woman in the village is sober. This is naturally followed by considerable physical suffering and then mental remorse, whereupon the penitent parish enters upon its twelve-month of model sobriety, and all live like the Rechabites. Some students imagine that this queer proceeding may be a prehistoric tribal custom.

An Absent-Minded Preacher.

An odd circumstance happened once at Winchester. As Dr. Wilson was one Sunday morning going through the streets toward the cathedral he heard a woman cry, "Mackerel! All alive, all alive, O!" and on his arrival at the church he began the services as follows: "When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive, alive, O!" These last words the doctor proclaimed aloud, to the great surprise of the congregation. But the good doctor was so studious and absent-minded that he knew not what he had done.

Horse Shoes Made from Paper.

A German veterinary surgeon has discovered a method by which horse shoes can be successfully manufactured from paper. The paper is impregnated with turpentine to make it waterproof. The inventor claims that a horse wearing these shoes cannot slip on greasy roads.

THE EGG INDUSTRY.

CHICAGO CONSUMES FROM \$8
TO \$15 WORTH EVERY MINUTE.

The Chief Cities of the Country Require
600,000,000 a Year—The Product Last
Year One-Third as Valuable as the
Wheat Crop—Market for Bad Eggs



CHICAGO owes a large debt to the hen, considering the fact that the city consumes from \$8 to \$15 worth of eggs every minute. Last year Chicago used the enormous amount of 313,542,000 eggs.

The magnitude of the egg product of the United States is vaguely understood by those not directly in the trade. The leading cities of the country consumed 600,000,000 dozens last year. Laying them end to end they would form a line 170,454 miles long. In other words, they would stretch around the world over seven times, and would go around it once forming a band fourteen inches wide. The product handled for daily consumption last year at an average price of 17 cents a dozen makes a total of over \$100,000,000, while the value of the wheat crop was less than \$300,000,000.

Eggs are used in many ways that the general public seldom thinks of. If the hen should stop laying not only would the gourmand suffer, but the arts would come in for a large share of hardship. The number of eggs used by photographers, artists, painters and paper hangers, bookbinders and chemists, and in the mechanical arts in general, is something enormous.

Even the poor, despised bad egg has come to be a necessity for certain uses other than those of the stage. A few years ago it was discovered that the yolk and decayed parts made the finest of preparations for finishing leather. When properly worked up the bad egg is barreled and sent to France, Germany and other countries, to say nothing of large quantities used at home. It has become indispensable to morocco and kid dressers as well as to glove manufacturers. The proportion of bad eggs coming into Chicago has been reduced to a minimum since the candling system has come into vogue. This has been reduced to almost a science. Experts are required for the work. Before being shipped to the city markets the eggs are taken into a dark room and examined in front of a candle. By this means any spots showing signs of decay are discovered and only good ones are sent to the market, thus saving the freight on poor stock, while the housewife is saved annoyance.

In the early days of the commercial history of eggs farmers employed primitive methods for the preservation of eggs in store for the winter months, when the supply is almost cut off and the market price abnormally high. In January the price often used to run as high as 50 and 60 cents a dozen, while in the spring and early summer the supply was a drug and dear at from 4 to 8 cents. The eggs were packed in oats or sawdust and also preserving fluids. This process was far from satisfactory. The preserving fluids had a tendency to weaken the shells. A process came into use by which the eggs were dried by artificial heat and ground up into the shape of meal for packing. Such egg meal found favor with bakers and was practical for use on ocean vessels.

The cold storage system of preservation was hit upon as the most successful, and it has assumed vast proportions, millions of dollars being expended in plants. Chicago has several of the largest concerns of the kind in the country. The old method of using ice is being gradually dispensed with in view of the improved facilities of the big storage houses. Chicago has sufficient capacity to hold 230,000,000 eggs at one time. Notwithstanding alleged discoveries by which eggs can be manufactured no process has been found successful up to date. No egg has ever been manufactured except at a greater cost than the production of the natural one.—Chicago Tribune.

A New Illuminant.

Some day we shall, perhaps, settle on a universal domestic illuminant. Will it be acetylene? If so, we shall want a shorter name for it, but that can be solved for the present. Acetylene is said to give a flame ten or twelve times brighter than an ordinary gas jet, or four and a half times brighter than the very best gas burner can yield. Moreover, acetylene gives out much less heat than gas, and very much less vapor. Add to these advantages the fact that acetylene can be liquified with ease, and kept in liquid form, and you have the claims of acetylene in the rough. It is curious that acetylene has become commercially possible as an illuminant by developments in electricity, with which it will now have to compete.

If thou faint in the day of adversity,
thy strength is small.—Old Testament.

DISHONEST DRUGGISTS.

One of the Practices by Which They
Make Money but Do Great Injury.

Patients often wonder why it is that physicians are so positive in their instructions as to the drug store at which prescriptions are to be filled, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Nearly every physician uses prescription blanks furnished by a druggist in whom he has confidence, and bearing upon them the full name and address of the favored dispenser of drugs. Frequently when a disease fails to yield to powerful remedies prescribed the attending physician asks anxiously where the prescription was filled, and sometimes insists on satisfying himself by a glance at the labels on the bottles or boxes. It is a matter of current gossip that there is a financial understanding between the physician and the druggist, and that, in addition to his stipulated fees, the former gets a percentage on the amount charged for preparing the medicines called for in the series of hieroglyphics which go to make up a prescription. The code of ethics, idiotic as it is in some of its statements and requirements, has at least the merit of demanding professional respectability, and anything like a rake-off on prescriptions is a distinct breach of the strict code of laws laid down for the guidance of the medical profession. The doctors themselves are practically a unit in denying that they have any business understanding at all with the drug trade or any members of it. They give a reason for insisting upon certain druggists being patronized the danger that is incurred from an offense, which, in some cases, is an actual crime, and which is known among doctors, nurses and druggists as "substitution." Some physicians, with a view to still further protecting their reputation and their clients' health, prescribe special compounds under names and signs known only to themselves and the particular druggists in whom they place confidence. Others, who are of a less inventive turn of mind, prescribe drugs recognized in the national and international pharmacopoeia, but but distinctly decline to assume responsibility for a case if their prescriptions are filled at any drug store which happens to be convenient for the patient or his nurses.

WOMAN RIDES BRAKE BEAMS.

Had to Take a Railroad Journey and
There Was No Other Way.

Upon the arrival of a Burlington freight train at Huntley, Mont., a recent morning the trainmen discovered a young and handsome woman and a boy riding upon one of the brake beams in approved tramp fashion. The woman gave her name as Mrs. Peterson and said her husband, a barber, had deserted her and a baby several months ago at Billings. Besides herself and baby she had a mother and little brother to support. A few days ago she spent her last money to purchase a ticket for her mother and baby to Sheridan, Wyo., where they have friends, and took the little brother, climbed on a brake beam of an outgoing freight, and had been riding nearly all night when discovered. The trainmen gave them a place in the caboose the remainder of the journey.

Very Tired Indeed.

It has remained for a little girl in Brooklyn to nearly if not quite equal a famous witticism of Leigh Hunt. Of course she spoke in childish innocence, where the English essayist and wit used his ripened intellect. Hunt, in describing an exceedingly warm day, it will be remembered, spoke of it as one which tempted him "to strip off his flesh and and sit in his bones." The dear little Brooklyn miss had been romping and running all day. Toward nightfall her father met her. "Are you not very tired, little one?" he asked. "Oh, not so very tired, papa," she replied. Then in a burst of confidence she whispered, "Only I do feel as though I'd like to take my legs off and carry them a little while."

Landmark Gone.

The granite monument marking the Mexican boundary line at Tia Juana, in San Diego county, was upset last January by a flood, shortly after it was erected by the international boundary commission. This elaborate shaft fell into quicksand. Strenuous efforts were made to recover it. The sand was probed for a depth of twenty-five feet, but no trace of the lost monument could be found. It has been necessary to buy a new site for another monument, 100x100 feet, and erect a second shaft thereon.

Wilson.

The commonest name in the new British Parliament is Wilson. No fewer than eight gentlemen of that name have secured election to St. Stephen's. The task of distinguishing between them will be somewhat difficult, especially as five have the same Christian name of John. Next to Wilson the most common name is Smith. There are five Smiths in the House, not reckoning Mr. Smith-Barry. There is only one Brown, and but two Joneses, and a solitary Robinson.

Fall Medicine

is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, etc.

Metal Wheels for your Wagons

Any size you want, 30 to 54 inches high. Tires 2 to 6 inches wide—hubs to fit any axle. Saves cost in many times in a season to have set of low wheels for a wagon for hauling grain, fodder, manure, hogs, etc. No resetting of tires. Call a free address: Empire Mfg. Co., P. O. Box 25, Quincy, Ill.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOA AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS

from the great
Industrial and Food

EXPOSITIONS
IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, DORCHESTER, MASS., is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., DORCHESTER, MASS.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison permanently cured in 10 to 30 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and charges, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodine, potassium, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pin Piles, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We submit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proof sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. Cut out and send this advertisement.

DON'T GET WET. FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

LEWIS' 98% LYE
POWDERED AND PERFUMED
(PATENTED)
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can which removes all dirt and is always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 30 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT MFG CO.
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

PATENTS
Get Rich Quickly.—Send for "100 Inventions Wanted" Edgar Tate & Company, 241 Broadway, N.Y.

MINERAL
Rods for locating gold or silver ore, lost or hidden treasures. For particulars address M. D. FOWLER, Box 377, Southington, Conn.

SURE CURE FOR PILES
Hobbs and Fildes, Hives and Pruritus Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Invention Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FAIRRELL, Washington, D. C.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

W. A. C. LEWIS. Vol. XII No. 623 40

When writing to advertisers, please say that you saw the advertisement in this paper